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The Adventures of Sharkboy and Lavagirl 3-D

By Robert Rodriguez

Sharkboy was not always
half shark, half boy.
He was a marine biologist -
or, at least, in training.
His father studied
great white sharks
and called his son "Sharkboy" because of
how much he loved to care for the sharks.
He made them sushi
and had given them all names:
Goodmilk, Peggy, Eggbat...
and Crackett.
But one day an incredible,
mysterious storm appeared.
It swept away the entire laboratory.
Sharkboy!
Thanks to their life rafts,
Sharkboy and his father survived.
But they survived
on different sides of the wreckage,
each floating off in a
different direction.
Sharkboy!
Sharkboy was completely alone.
Almost completely.
But one of the sharks
recognized him.
Hey, it's Sharkboy.
Don't take a bite outta him, boys -
he's a friend.
They took Sharkboy to their cave home
, where he'd be safe and dry.
His new family were sharks.
Hundreds of sharks.
The sharks raised him
as one of their own,
training him in the
ways of the shark.
You must keep moving to survive.
Always go forward, never back.
To live by instinct
and instinct alone.
Eventually he grew gills,
and sharp talons for claws.

His teeth sharpened themselves
to a point.
He grew fins - all sorts of fins.
But that was years ago.
I first met Sharkboy while
fishing on the dock this summer.
He seemed lost.
- You have to get a job!
- No, I have a job!
So I snuck him home...
Then maybe you should just leave.
when my parents
were too busy to notice.
I kept him fed and in water.
He had been traveling the universe
in search of his father.
He told me of his latest adventures
on a planet so cool it makes you drool.
He said I too
could go to Planet Drool someday.
Then one night
I was visited by a glowing light.
An amazing girl with purple flames for hair
and skin of molten lava rock appeared.
I called her...
Lavagirl.
She smiled at me,
for that seemed to be her name.
She told me she needed Sharkboy
to return to Planet Drool with her,
for a great crisis was developing.
She asked if I could go with them.
I told her, "I have school tomorrow. "
She gave me a sad look
and flamed away,
taking Sharkboy with her.
I haven't seen Sharkboy
or Lavagirl since then.
And that's what I did this summer.
Enough!
Someone is picking that up.
And it's not gonna be me!
We were supposed to tell true stories.
That is a true story.

- Does Lavagirl have special powers?
- There's no such thing as Lavagirl.
She can...
She can shoot lava out of her hands.
Cool.
How many people think
Max's story is true?
- Not true.
- Made up.
- Not true.
- It's just a made-up story.
If it's true, why don't you bring
Sharkboy and Lavagirl to class tomorrow?
They went away.
I don't know where they went.
Have a seat, Max.
Linus, you're next.
This summer, I met a new friend...
who was half dork, half boy.
I called him Dorkboy.
But his real name was Max.
We had him for dinner, but he stunk
so bad that we all blew chunks.
That's enough, Linus.
Linus, Max, stay.
Come on, Mr. E!
Class, what's my name?
Mr. Electricidad.
Mr. Electricidad, exactly.
Not Mr. Electric,
not Mr. Electrici-tha-tha-tha-tha.
Linus, you just earned a minus
for your behavior today.
This is a new year.
Do you think you can be friends?
No.
Then it's been decided:
You'll be the best of friends.
Which means
no more picking on Max, Linus.
Max.
You're in the fourth grade.
There are some good kids in this class.
Find them. Make friends with them.

Dreaming keeps you from seeing
what's right here in front of you.
This isn't a dream.
This is the real world.
Lost my train of thought.
No dreaming. Got it.
I'll try harder.
What do you have there?
It's my dream journal.
It has all of my most
precious dreams in it.
I'll never part with it
for as long as I live.
You're a good kid, Max.
Max!
Let's be imaginary friends.
You can try and hang with us...
and we'll pretend you don't exist!
Check it out.
Sharkboy gets shocked by electric eels,
and then they feed on his cooked flesh.
Wow, Linus.
Your skills are... weak.
Ohh...
I'm gonna burst your bubble, Dream Boy.
You're dead!
Get the book!
Give me the book.
Hand over the book,
or you'll visit the dream world!
Ooh...
Agh-haa...
All right! Got it!
I'll bring you a revised edition tomorrow.
- Max, wake up!
- Dream, Max.
- Open your eyes, Max. - Eyes
open, and dream. Stay dreaming.
Wake up!
Sharkboy!
And Lavagirl!
Hyah!
Max!
My cookies! My giant cookies!

What are you doing baking sweets? You know what happens when he eats sugar. I baked them for his class.

So you could make friends at school, and now you've eaten all of them.

No, it was Sharkboy and Lavagirl!

Look - this one has shark bites, and this one is singed.

There's no such thing as Sharkboy and Lavagirl.

Well, I believe him.

Your mother's right. When you go to sleep and close your eyes, they may come back.

But when you open 'em again, Sharkgirl and Lavaboy'll be... outta here.

- But...

- Shh. Mouth closed, eyes closed.

- Now?

- Yes, now.

You can wait till you're in bed to close your eyes, Max.

Kids need their dreams.

Kids... need to grow up!

He's not making any friends with these cookies!

There's no such thing as Sharkboy and Lavagirl.

There's no such thing as Sharkboy and Lavagirl.

Yes, there is.

Stupid plugs!

Please don't let me have to go to school.

They'll make fun of me, I know it!

I wish I could just escape this loser world and go to Planet Drool.

Games and toys and laughs and fun...

May there be terrible storms, rain, sleet, snow, tornadoes...

so I can lay here all day tomorrow and dream of Drool.

Guess I didn't dream hard enough.

There are plenty of good opportunities.

You just need to look.

Ooh, traffic engineer!

Hey.

I was cleaning out my closet
and look what I found.

Remember Tobor?

The robot you tried to build?

Why were you cleaning out your closet?

I had to find one of these.

- Is Mom making you get a real job again?

- Writing is a real job.

- When it pays.

- Max, I'm walking you to school today.

So what do you say?

Wanna finish making Tobor?

It won't work.

- Well, how do you know?

- 'Cause you told me it wouldn't.

I did?

I'm sorry.

I should've never said that.

It's OK. You were right.

Dumb idea.

How did these happen?

The grass was dead anyway.

Why are you so morbid?

I just wish anything could happen
so I wouldn't have to go to school today.

That's not realistic, Max.

It's bad enough your father's head
is in the clouds, but not you too, OK?

Just push that dream aside and move on.

Like with your dream?

The one about you and Dad and me?

Well, I do have a dream about us,
but, as I'm sure you've been noticing
lately, your father and I are just...

Well, we're... not compatible.

Sorry. I don't mean to dump all this on you
right before you have to go to school, but...
school's waiting.

Did we have to move so close to school?

Your father thought
we'd save money on gas.

Come right home after school today, 'cause
there's some things we need to talk about.

I love you.
I wish anything could happen
so I wouldn't have to come home today.
Hey, look, it's Dream Boy!
Who knows where tornadoes come from?
Well, when cold air mixes with hot air,
it can form a tornado,
as the hot and cold chase each other
around and around and around.
I dreamt of a story kind of like Sharkboy
and Lavagirl - Ice Girl and Dream Boy.
Her powers come from her crystal heart.
No more fairy tales.
Piranha Girl and Beluga Boy.
Plastic Boy and Metal Girl.
Barf Boy and Vomit Girl.
Does everyone hear me?
I'm a teacher, right?
Wrong. I'm an awakener.
Only I'm finding it more and more difficult
to keep my class... awake.
No recess again for you, Marissa -
too many allergies.
There are more boogers on your work
than there is work.
I'm just cold.
I'll be happy to change places with you.
It's a lot warmer back there in my spot.
But I... have to sit up front.
It's just that you're sitting
right under the vent.
- It's August and you're sneezing.
- You're gonna get me in trouble.
Max.
Are you... trying to make real friends?
Trying, like you told me to.
That's good.
Just not with my daughter, OK?
No! It wasn't like that. It's just...
Sit down, Max.
- Give me back my journal!
- Class has begun. Everyone in your seats.
- Linus took my journal!
- I did not!

Minus! I mean, Linus.
You get a minus for misconduct.
Give Max back his journal.
One more time, Linus, and we'll have to
change your name to Minus.
He ruined my dream journal!
I did not! Mr. Electric,
send him to the principal's office
and have him expelled!
You're in my class,
not the other way around!
I know everything
and you know nothing!
At the end of class, both of you
report to the principal's office!
With your parents!
Everybody down!
It's them!
I'm looking for Max.
She's hot!
Whoa!
We need your help, Max.
Come with us.
What do I have to do?
Go with us to Planet Drool.
We'll explain on the way.
We're going to Planet Drool?
It's my home planet.
Just outside our solar system.
You should know, Max - you made it up.
- I can't go with you.
- Why not?
Because you're not real.
Both of you are just a dream.
And when I open my eyes, you'll be gone.
We're still here, Max.
If you wanna stop the darkness
from destroying our worlds, come with us.
You better go with them.
OK... I'll go.
Everyone follow me
and we'll find shelter.
I can't believe I'm finally getting
to ditch this place and go to Planet Drool!

How are we getting there?
Put these on, everybody.
Blue goggles for the boys,
pink for the girls.
Do you have another pair of boy goggles?
Uh-uh.
So, how do you fly it?
- You don't know?
- Duh!
That's sort of been the whole problem!
You press go.
- Now, how do you fly it?
- It's got an autopilot.
You just thought of everything,
didn't you, Max?
Not exactly.
- How do we land it?
- That's the part I never thought of!
Jupiter... Saturn... Neptune...
You might wanna hold on to something.
Recognize your dream world, Max?
Not really.
I feel like I should,
but I just don't.
It's affecting him too.
I thought he would just remember.
- Remember what?
- Your dreams. This planet?
Us.
Your powers.
- I have powers?
- More than any of us.
Don't you know that?
Everything that is or was,
began with a dream.
And you dreamt us, Max.
Us and this whole place.
I did?
Every dream you ever had
landed right here on Planet Drool.
Why is it so dark?
The planet is dying.
It began yesterday.
What's the calculation, Sharkboy?

45 minutes till the darkness
destroys Planet Drool.
We didn't go to Earth to save you, Max.
We need you to save Planet Drool.
But how?
The Dream Lair
is on the other side of the planet.
That's where your dreams are going bad.
We have to go there and reverse it.
We have to travel through the Passage
of Time, catch the Train of Thought,
swim down the Stream of Consciousness
and skate across the Sea of Confusion -
now covered in ice.
Why'd you do that, Max?
Why'd you freeze the ocean?
I...
Ouch!
Max didn't mean to do it.
Did you, Max?
Max is a good boy, otherwise you and
I would be evil, and we're not evil.
I'm not evil, am I, Max?
I don't think so.
That's why we brought you here -
to put things back in order.
We just have to stay positive.
It's not the end of the world.
Not yet, it's not.
The darkness! Run!
This is like a bad dream!
Oh, yeah? Just wait till you meet Mr.
Electric! He's the worst bad dream yet!
Where is everyone?
- Mostly trapped on Mount Neverrest.
- By Mr. Electric.
But Planet Drool's a place for kids
to dream and have endless fun!
It's endless fun, all right.
Once you get on...
you can't get off.
Kids aren't allowed to rest,
'cause if they rest, they sleep,
and if they sleep, they dream.

- And if they dream...
- It takes power away from Mr. Electric.
But we're gonna stop him
with our secret weapon.
Shouldn't we save those kids first?
Why can't I do that?
Lavagirl! Hooray!
Who knows where Mr. Electric is hiding?
Everyone?
They're not raising their hands.
You're all upside down.
Ah.
Who is stopping
my unstoppable coasters?
- Back in your seats!
- Go! Run! Hide!
- Let's get outta here!
- Everyone back in your seats!
Who's Mr. Electric?
He's supposed to provide light to the
planet, but all he brings now is darkness.
Fun has begun!
He's taking us up!
My home! At half its normal power.
He's taking us down.
Show time!
Keep playing! Never stop!
Games and toys and laughs...
hey-hey-hey... and fun!
Well, well, well.
If it isn't Sharkboy and Lavagirl.
What are you doing halting my endless-fun
coaster and infiltrating my lair?
We don't need permission from you.
Fiery!
I don't believe we've met.
I'm Mr. Electric!
Why are you bringing misery to our planet?
You're supposed to be running it.
You're supposed to be running it.
I am running it - right into the ground.
- Those are my orders.
- Who ordered that?
No school, no discipline, no rules.

And, most important, no dreams.
Dreams can destroy you, can't they?
- My instincts tell me that is so.
- Really?
- That's why we have to stop you.
- You and what army?
- Now?
- Now.
Ha-ha-ha-haa! Pee-pee-pee-pee...
Feel the burn!
Agh...
Not for real. Aaah!
Ha-ha!
Internal radar, shark-like reflexes...
You're amazing!
But is it enough to defeat Mr. Electric?
We have our secret weapon, remember?
Did you really believe you could stop me?
Oh... Ah...
I know we can't. But he can.
Take it away, Max.
- Show him what you're made of, Max.
- What am I supposed to do?
- I told you this would happen.
- I thought he would just remember.
Remember what?!
The dream. Remember the dream.
I don't remember half my dreams.
That's why I write them
in my dream journal.
What half of your dreams
do you remember?
This one I remember.
Where are you taking us?
Where all useless dreams go -
to the Dream Graveyard!
Whoa!
Ploop!
Cuckoo!
Well, at least we're on
the Passage of Time.
Maybe it'll take us to the Dream Lair.
It's going in the wrong
direction. The Dream Lair's that way.

What's in the Dream Lair?
It's where all the dreams
that fuel Planet Drool are stored.
But they're being destroyed.
- How?
- That's what we have to find out.
Soon even Sharkboy and I
will cease to exist.
Duck!
Max, where is your dream journal?
Great thinking, Sharkie!
We can read his dreams out loud
and turn everything back to the way it was.
I may even realize my true identity.
I threw it away.
My journal's back on Earth.
We really thought
you were the answer, Max.
Don't listen to him. He's just upset
because you didn't show up
and make him king of the ocean,
with a giant fish army to back him up.
Look who's talking!
You thought you'd find a great use
for your powers and heal the planet.
Max thought his dream world would be
a happy place. We've all been duped.
Ohh!
I think you broke my fin.
Sorry.
Hey, you! I see you hiding!
Come back here!
I was awakened!
I'm sorry.
Did all the children
from Mount Neverrest escape?
It was Sharkboy and Lavagirl.
But I took care of it - see?
Someone was with them?
Just another child afraid of
his own shadow. No threat to us.
I banished him to the Dream Graveyard.
Where old dreams lie?
He could find an ally!

I told you, every dream must be smashed,
every child captured!
You want him back, we'll simply
track him when he falls asleep.
Fool! He's the Daydreamer.
And the moment he realizes it
will be the moment of our doom!
Now what do you want me to do?
Bring me the boy
before he discovers his true powers
and tears my new kingdom apart!
Plugs, redirect the darkness.
And...
bring me the Plughounds!
We'll never find our way
out of this graveyard.
Darkness! Headed this way!
Sit down, Max.
- What for?
- Close your eyes and dream.
If Max can't remember his dreams,
maybe he can redream them.
He could dream us out of here.
Dream, Max.
Now, what do you see?
I see a... giant...
chocolate-chunk marshmallow cookie...
with lots of warm milk.
- Sorry. I'm starving.
- Here's some food.
- You're not gonna like that.
- I'm so hungry I could eat lava rocks.
What is that?!
Lava rocks.
Here, have some real food.
Fresh sushi.
- It'll knock you right out.
- That's not fresh.
I'm not even sure that's sushi anymore.
- It's just a few weeks old.
- I'll cook it for you.
Oops.
It's OK. I'm not that hungry anymore.
Let me just rest a moment.

Maybe I can sleep.
It's getting closer.
Get outta here!
Max, I know you've got a lot to figure out,
but if you happen to dream about who I am
and how I fit into this world,
it would really be helpful for me...
No distractions. You steer him off course,
we could be lost in a sea of dreams.
- I'm sorry. I'm desperate.
- Focus on the problem at hand.
Max needs to dream us out of here,
so how about I put him to sleep?
- No, Sharkboy.
- Just one punch. He'll be out like a light.
I've seen this before.
It's on the tip of my... finger.
It's a hand!
It is a hand.
A hand?
Another hand.
Yep?
- It's Tobor!
- Who?
Tobor! I dreamt him up when I was a kid...
a robot that could help me
with my homework.
I tried to build him once. Everyone
kept telling me he would never work.
So here he is - a forgotten dream
in the Dream Graveyard.
Maybe he can help us.
He's supposed to be very smart.
Tobor, awake!
Yes?
He works!
- We can ask him anything now.
- Let me, let me!
Tell me something about me.
I'm clueless.
Actually, you are extremely bright.
Am I king of the ocean, or what?
No. Sorry.
How do I save Planet Drool?

The answer is in your dreams.
You mean if I put him to sleep,
he'll dream us out of this mess?
No. At least, not here.
Darkness is falling. Any dream of his
would become a nightmare...
and you don't want those
becoming a reality.
But if you go
to the Land of Milk and Cookies...
Of course!
that's where the good dreams are.
Where the answers are.
It's perfect, Max.
The Land of Milk and Cookies
is a safe, sweet place.
You'll be able to dream easily there.
Can you take us?
I have no body. I can't move.
You can move your eyes and your mouth.
Why didn't you work back on Earth, Tobor?
Some dreams are so powerful they
become real - like Sharkboy and Lavagirl.
I, on the other hand,
am still only a dream.
Oh...
- What's wrong?
- Train of Thought... I'm losing it.
You were taking us to the Land
of Milk and Cookies, remember?
I mean I'm literally losing
the Train of Thought. It's down there.
That's the Train of Thought?
How do I keep it on track?
With your mind. The Train of Thought
gets easily distracted.
Stay focused, and it'll speed you directly
to the Land of Milk and Cookies.
The rest is up to you.
Sorry I forgot about you, Tobor.
Are you kidding? You just saved me.
I'm free!
Max, get down here!
- What's wrong?

- We can't control it.
All you have to do is keep it on track.
How can you keep it on track
if there is no track?
Looks like another dream gone bad!
What do we do?
Yell? Scream?
Jump. It'll be all right.
What does it mean
when your Train of Thought... wrecks?
Well... It can't be good, buddy.
How much time do we have, Sharkboy?
20 minutes.
Eww!
Stick to rotten fish, please!
Chocolate! I stepped in chocolate!
We're here.
The Land of Milk and Cookies!
Oh, yeah!
The milk is warm.
He'll be out in no time.
Lay down.
Here's a marshmallow pillow.
How about dreaming us
into the Dream Lair?
The ground is thumping too much.
My highly trained ears hear it too.
Boom, boom, boom.
- Let me hear it.
- I wouldn't.
Hothead.
When you dreamt up these giant cookies,
who did you expect to be able to eat them?
I really didn't think about it.
'Cause if you dream giant cookies,
something has to be created
to consume giant cookies.
Cookie giants!
Ohh...
Frosting.
Those giants almost look like my parents.
They seem happy together.
Is that your dream?
We had a dream we're family.

It hasn't been coming true lately.
Most dreams don't come true on their own.
You have to make them true.
It takes a lot of work. Not easy.
But not impossible either.
Stinking fresh air!
Blinding sunlight!
Oh, how I long for a sky
of fluorescent lights!
Ahh...
Better stand back.
All right, that was me.
- Still empty-handed, I see.
- If you're so powerful, you find him.
That's your job!
Do it, or I'll have you discharged!
Shh...
Someone is dreaming in here.
All right, Max, you've had
your cookies and milk. Now go to sleep.
I'll try.
Go to sleep!
Not like that. Sing him a lullaby.
Your turn.
It's working! Keep it up, Sharkboy.
Dream about me next, Max.
I need to know who I am.
Not just destruction or a simple flame.
Dream of me as something good.
He's having a nightmare!
Wake up, Max! Wake up!
Stop that racket, Sharkboy -
you're giving him nightmares!
Sorry, Max.
Argh!
Ow! Ohh...
What was that for?
Your nightmare was about me, wasn't it?
I don't remember.
But I did dream about one thing...
Plughounds!
This may come as a shock to you.
Feel the power!
It's empty!

Fudge.
I forgot to dream of gas.
Max!
My powers are weakening.
Watch the power lines - very dangerous.
Yaaarrhh!
Yaaarrhh!
Sharkboy, get me down from here!
Can't you see I'm busy?
Hot lava... Hot lava...
I don't got much fight left in me, Max.
Where's Lavagirl?
It's up to you now, Max.
Dream us out of here.
We believe in you, Max.
Shark boat with turbo boosters!
Shark boat with turbo boosters!
A banana split?!
Still hungry, Max?
How about a knuckle sandwich?
No, look!
It's a banana-split boat!
Then let's split!
Ow!
Huh?
Catch you later.
All dreamers must dream.
This is great, Max.
You're starting to daydream.
Keep that up, and they'll never get us.
Why not?
Learn to dream with your eyes open,
and you won't have to be asleep to dream.
You'll be able to make anything happen
at any time.
Sugar will give you nightmares.
- How much time do we have?
- Don't ask.
The Dream Lair's across the Ocean of Ice.
We'll have to travel there by foot.
What was it you saw in your dream, Max?
I saw an object shaped like...
Give me something to draw with.
The Crystal Heart!

That's the treasure of the Land of Ice!
In the Ice Castle.
It can freeze anything - even time.
I've always dreamt
of freezing a moment in time.
And the Ice Castle's
ruled by the Ice Princess.
I hear she's the most beautiful girl
on the planet.
Ouch!
She is not! She's cold and cruel
and cares for nobody but herself.
She's just saying that, Max.
- Have you met her?
- No. But I know we don't get along.
- How do you know that?
- I'm fire. She's ice.
We must be enemies.
We need that Crystal Heart.
But I need you both to get it.
I just hope this isn't a trap.
Whoa!
If we freeze time with the Crystal Heart,
we'll be able to make it to the Dream Lair
and save the planet.
That's the plan.
Behold the Ice Castle!
Home to the Princess of the Land of Ice.
- The Crystal Heart's inside the castle?
- So they say.
Let's go.
It's no use! I'll melt the bridge.
This place inflames me.
Can you cool down enough to get across?
I'd have to be asleep to do that.
Can you try sleepwalking?
My dream is to live on Earth -
but someplace warm...
and that Earth will accept me,
even... if I... destroy...
everything I... touch!
No, Lavagirl! Don't sneeze!
Aaa-tchoo!
Aarghh...

Look.
She's sleeping.
- They've found us again! Lavagirl!
- Shh!
If you wake her up, she'll reheat.
She can make it.
Lavagirl, they're behind you!
- Let's go. Hurry!
- Argh!
It's a trap!
You can almost feel
the electricity in the air, can't you?
This is all wrong.
Someone else's dreams are in here.
Lights out!
Welcome to the Dream Lair!
I am the ruler of Planet Drool.
No, you're not! Max is!
Max may have dreamed it originally...
but I am much... cooler.
I... am Minus.
How'd you get so powerful?
I do a lot of reading.
My book of dreams!
That's why everything's so messed up -
he's changing it!
Electric eels.
Shocking, isn't it, Sharkboy?
Reminds me of the time that electrical
storm blew apart your father's laboratory.
- Where is my father?
- Hm.
Let's see.
Check the bottom of the ocean.
And Lavagirl...
Once I figure out
how to freeze this planet's core,
all of your powers will disappear.
Powers? What powers?
And last but not least, Max.
You thought you could escape fear
by running away to dreamland.
But fear exists
in the one place you can never escape!

Your mind!
I will show you the true meaning of fear.
When darkness falls,
the rest of your dreams will be destroyed
and I will rule Planet Drool.
Blah-blah-blah, threat-threat-threat...
You must all leave now.
I have some dreaming to do.
Whoa!
If I could just get my dream journal,
I could turn everything
back to the way it was.
My fire's dimming.
I can't melt the bars.
My strength is failing me as well.
How much time do we have, Sharkboy?
Who cares?
We're never getting out of here.
La La's.
They like you.
- I don't feel distracted right now.
- I do!
This song is driving me crazy!
Don't worry about him.
He's a cold fish.
I'm serious!
They're singing at a frequency...
my highly trained ears find...
disturbing!
Sing louder. Sing higher.
You don't wanna be too close to him
when he explodes.
Aaargghh!
Shark frenzy!
Nice job channeling your anger, Sharkie.
Huh.
First things first.
Transportation out of here.
My dreams.
Lavagirl, you have a lava bike!
I do?
I do!
This is so exciting!
Cool it, Lavagirl.

Everything we need
is right here in this book.
Sharkboy... your father really is
at the bottom of the ocean.
He's in a submarine.
Looking for you!
He's over the hydrothermal vents,
Mid-Atlantic Ridge,
42 degrees west by 14 north.

Depth:

Near a snake pit!
I need to get back to Earth.
- What's it say about me?
- I'm not sure what this is.
I can figure it out. Maybe there's
a section on my true identity.
Lavagirl, no!
Oh, no. What have I done?
That's terrific, LG!
It's OK, Lavagirl.
It was an accident.
Why did you make me out of lava?!
Why, Max?
Just let her cool down.
She's just blowing off steam.
I know I can be good.
I can feel it.
But everything I touch, I destroy.
Why did you make me like that?
I have more potential.
I'm sure you do.
And why'd you make us a team?
We're nothing alike.
When I'm near water, I fizzle out.
When he's near heat, he shrivels.
We're not compatible.
Your... hair's on fire.
Yeah, it does that.
Thanks, Sharkie.
Maybe I really am evil.
So far everything else you've dreamed
has been correct.
Maybe I just need to learn to accept it.

That's it! Everything I've dreamt so far
has been correct.

The Crystal Heart!

Yeah, we were captured, but that's
'cause Minus doesn't want me to get it.

We have to get back to the Ice Castle.

10 minutes left. We'll never make it!

- We can do it!

- How?

You're Sharkboy and Lavagirl.

You can do anything.

Wake up!

What?

He escaped.

And he's getting the Crystal Heart.

Shut it down. Shut it all down now!

I did. It's on a grid system.

It takes time for the darkness to travel.

- How soon?

- Not soon enough.

- Then destroy him.

- How?

By smashing his most precious dream:

Sharkboy and Lavagirl.

Is that what you saw, Max?

Yes.

You'll have to climb the
ice pillar and get it.

It's as delicate as a snowflake,
so don't drop it.

And don't touch it with your hands either -
you'll freeze.

Use your claws.

Aaarrhh...

Lava, can you...?

Never mind.

Chew on some ice. It'll keep you cool.

Hm.

Great job, Max.

I got it!

She's frozen solid!

Kneel before the Ice Princess.

You tried to steal the Crystal Heart.

Why?

We believe it can freeze time.
Long enough for us to defeat Minus.
My Crystal Heart cannot help you.
Only I have the power to use it.
- Then come with us.
- She can never leave this castle.
The crystal is the only thing
that protects our kingdom.
Please, Princess.
We're running out of time.
Perhaps I could give it to you.
- Not without my blessing.
- Father, you're smothering me again.
But are you worthy to wield it?
Yes.
The crystal you stole was a decoy.
The true Crystal Heart
is somewhere in this room.
Choose the correct one,
and you may carry it before you.
Pick that one.
It's around your neck.
- How'd you know?
- I saw it in my dream.
Usually, if you snooze, you lose.
With Max, you snooze, you win.
But be warned, Max,
if anything happens to my Crystal Heart,
my entire kingdom will be destroyed.
Do you, Max, take this Crystal Heart
to have and to hold,
in sickness and in health,
till death do you part?
I do.
- Do you trust him with your heart?
- I do.
Do you mean what you say?
Yes.
I mean, I do.
The crystal will now work -
but my daughter must stay here.
Off with you, then!
Good luck.
We're almost at the Dream Lair!

If we're gonna do this, we gotta do it now!

- How much time?

- We're out of time!

10 seconds!

What?

I can't hear you.

- Five seconds.

- Here it goes.

Three, two, one...

We're out of time.

- What happened?

- It didn't work.

How could it not work?

I was trying to tell you! Whoa...

Only the Ice Princess can use it.

It's not her fault

her father won't let her leave her castle.

Boo-hoo.

No underwater readings.

No anything!

I'll rip your sockets to shreds!

Calm down, Sharkboy.

Mr. Electric's baiting you.

I can't... fight...

my instincts!

No, Sharkboy!

Hey!

Watts... up?

You know - watts.

As in a measure of electrical power.

The 60-watt bulb?

Watts up?

What?

Electric eels. That's what's up.

Swim away, Sharkboy! Swim away!

Can he survive down there?

He can hold his breath, but not forever.

- He'll drown if I don't go get him.

- I can't let you go.

You'll die too.

He's my best friend.

Come on, Sharkboy.

Come on, Sharkboy!

Sharkboy! Wake up, Sharkboy!

Lavagirl!
Lavagirl! Lavagirl, please!
Lavagirl...
What am I gonna do now?
What do you think you should do?
Dream a better dream.
Interesting. Explain.
I wanted all my dreams to come true,
but I only dreamt for myself.
I wanted to escape my real world,
when the world needed my help
to make it a better place.
Selfish dreams shouldn't come true.
You're becoming
a very good dreamer, Max.
A very good dreamer indeed.
What do you do
when your dreams have been destroyed?
Dream a better dream.
An unselfish dream.
She knew this would happen
if she saved you.
But I couldn't stop her.
Look!
Lava.
We have to get her to that volcano.
I'll go. I'm stronger and faster.
You'll burn up.
- Sure this will save her?
- It'll do more than save her.
I know who you are, Lavagirl.
You are not fire, or a simple flame.
You are greater than that.
Something more important,
and so necessary.
It is why you must live.
You are not destruction.
You are not evil.
Stand back.
You are... light.
Who turned on the lights?! Oh!
Power, everywhere!
Whoa! How'd you get here so fast?
Hold off Mr. Electric

while I deal with Minus.
I'll need my fish army.
I'll unfreeze the ocean.
Good luck.
I've become what you feared most...
Minus.
How did you get in here?
I'm the Daydreamer,
able to dream with my eyes open.
Hate to burst your bubble, Dream Boy,
but I read your book.
There's not one dream you've got
that I haven't already seen.
So what do you say?
Let's blow the roof off this place.
May the best dream win!
Wait!
Brainstorm!
Eugh!
Brain... freeze!
Brain...
fart!
Oh...
Get ready for the ultimate power outage.
And who are you to believe
that you can defeat me now?
No one special.
Just... king of the ocean.
Ooh...
Shark frenzy.
Aaarhh... Aaarhh... Aaarhh...
A- ha!
You're afraid of me, aren't you?
I used to be.
Someone smashed your dreams once...
now all you can do
is smash everyone else's.
We can create a better dream than this.
A better world.
Don't you see?
What do you say...
Linus?
Hurry!
No!

Don't let me fall!
Wouldn't dream of it.
Don't smash people's dreams, Linus,
because you'll smash your own as well.
And you too will stop believing.
Max!
I am light.
Thank you.
You were always that.
It had nothing to do with me.
But now I know. So thank you.
OK, so she's a light. Big deal.
The real news is... what I am.
Annoying?
King of the ocean.
Thanks for saving me.
Ouch.
Everything will return
to being the way it was.
You will be able to travel to Earth
and back again as you wish.
You can search for your father.
You can rule Earth's lava world.
And what am I to do,
now that you're all buddy-buddy?
Mr. Electric can go back to being
the good electrician of the planet.
Oh, really?
Plugging in power cords?
Keeping this loud, obnoxious world
a happy place?
You're dreaming!
I dreamt you up,
and I can undream you.
You think you can just snap your eyes
open and make me vanish? Not so easy.
I am the danger of dreaming.
For every person
who dreams up the electric light bulb,
there's the one
who dreams up the atom bomb.
This is one dream
you won't be waking up from.
I'm gonna put an end

to this ridiculous tangent at its source!
Where did he go?
He's headed to Earth.
He's going to try and destroy you
in your sleep.
In my sleep?
You mean I'm asleep?
All this time I've been asleep?
No. You're dreaming, Max.
With your eyes open.
Make the dream real.
You can live out your dreams on Earth.
Just like you made us real.
Make it real.
Blink your eyes three times.
One...
Wait. What happens when...?
Two...
Will I ever see you again?
Three.
Everyone follow me, I said!
We've got to find shelter!
Max, get up!
There's a tornado heading our way!
It's not a tornado.
It's much worse than that.
Linus, wake up!
Look!
Charge!
It's Mr. Electric from Planet Drool!
The one from my dreams!
You mean... this is real?
Your dream is real?
Some dreams are so powerful
they become real.
I don't believe it.
- It's right there in front of you!
- I can see that!
What I can't believe is you dreamt me
as a big round bad guy! I'm not bad!
Sorry. Kinda took on a life of its own.
- Max is in Building C.
- No, he's not. He's in Building W.
That was the other school!

Aaarhh!

Help!

Find Max! Tell him I love him!

- Don't leave me!

- I thought you wanted me to leave.

No, I don't. You're my best friend.

I love you.

I love you too.

Aaargh!

Come back!

Please, come back.

I'm not going anywhere.

Neither am I.

Aah... Aargh!

Uh-oh.

Aaargghh!

OK, class. I'm just a teacher, and
I'm here to inspire the answers from you.

And I think that's some
pretty good inspiration outside.

So this is now a pop quiz.

We need to defeat that guy. Any ideas?

Wow, Linus. You get a plus
for being the first hand in the air.

I can take him.

Linus, watch out!

- Poop.

- Aaargh!

Ohh...

Nice try.

Sorry, Max. Your journal.

It's OK. It was an accident.

Plenty more dreams
where those came from.

OK, kids, who's next?

Remember, there are no dumb ideas.

- Maybe we can freeze his circuits.

- That's the dumbest idea I ever heard.

We're in the middle of Texas in August!

Next idea? Anyone but Linus.

Wait - that's a great idea!

Thanks, Linus.

Come here, Marissa.

Is this yours?

How'd you find it?
So you've seen this?
Yes, but... only in a dream.
- It can freeze anything.
- Even time.
What are you doing?
You're not sending my daughter out there.
Let her out.
Electrical storm headed your way!
- Do you know what to do?
- I believe so.
Stand back.
Oh, who do we have here?
Get ready for the mega-hurts!
Get it? Hertz?
As in the unit of electrical frequency?
You're just not paying attention in class,
are you?
Ooh!
Whoa! Awesome!
He's unplugged.
Yeah!
- You made me a great teacher today.
- How did I do that?
A great teacher learns as much
from his students as they do from him.
You have... awakened me.
Thank you, Max.
Max.
Your report, please.
The following story is true.
It might have started as a dream,
but, as we saw yesterday,
when we make our dreams a reality...
reality becomes a dream.
Sharkboy lives his dream
as king of the ocean,
where he cares for
all its creatures.
He searches for his father's submarine
where there is no light...
except in one place, where light shines
almost as bright as the sun.
It's where Lavagirl lives her dream,

as queen of Earth's volcanoes
that boil at the bottom of the sea,
a force of life for
all living things.
Sharkboy and Lavagirl
don't visit me anymore.
But I can visit them - in my dreams.
So dream a better dream...
then work to make it real.
Yes?